

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

AMERICA'S BEST CRIME STORIES!

FEB.
NO. 131
10¢

CRIME

DOES NOT PAY



LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER • PRODUCED BY CHARLES BIRO

MOOTHEAD SLAYER



ELROY BENETTE

**ALL
TRUE**
CRIME
ILLUSTORIES

CAPITOL
BARBER SHOP

SALE
CLOSE

WE WERE
FREE AN' CLEAR!
WHAT DID YOU
TURN AROUND
FOR?

'CAUSE HIS
GUN IS EMPTY,
THAT'S WHY! NOW
I'M GONNA SPREAD
THAT CUTE COP
ALL OVER THIS
STREET!

FISH MARKET

CLICK
CLICK

SCREEECH

72

LEV GLEASON
PUBLICATIONS

47

[illegible]

Satisfaction guaranteed
or your money back in
five days.

A Sure-Fire Way To Be The
BIG HIT
OF THE PARTY!



SNAKE BOW TIE

First they'll admire your snazzy tie - but they'll sure jump when you squeeze a hidden rubber bulb and a snake wiggles out! Drive the girls crazy - they'll love it. Everyone will have fun - but you will have the most laughs!

only
\$1.00



TWO-WAY WALKIE- TALKIES

SENDS—RECEIVES
VOICE—SONOS—MUSIC

2 PHONES WITH LINE

TALK BETWEEN ROOMS • FROM
BUILDING TO BUILDING • BETWEEN
TIGERS AND GARAGES

Special
Low price **89¢**



Special Offer!

Look through this magazine for other 3 FLAGS TRADING CO. ads. You will find many different, exciting things you'll want to buy. Send in an order totalling \$3 or more & choose any one of the rings shown here. IT WILL BE OUR GIFT TO YOU!



Flags Trading Corp.

114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N.Y. Dept. B2

Gentlemen: Please send me the following. I enclose:

Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O. ☐ in the amount of \$.....
☐ Snake Bow Tie \$1 ☐ Walkie Talkies \$1

My order amounts to over \$3, please send me the following gift ring..

Skull ☐ Horseshoe ☐ Snakes ☐ Solitaire ☐

NAME _____

STREET _____ CITY _____ STATE _____

CRIME DOES NOT PAY is published monthly by Lev Gleason Enterprises, Corp., 114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N.Y. Leverett S. Gleason, Publisher, Charles Bero, Editor, Angela Berg, Business Manager, E. A. Piller, Advertising Rep. Editorial and business offices at 114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N.Y., U. S. A. Advertising Office, 28 E. 1st Street, Allentown, Pa. Registered as second class mail at May 14, 1947 at the post office at New York, N.Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Meriden, Conn. Single copies 10¢, yearly subscription in U. S. A. \$1.20. Copyright 1953 by Lev Gleason Enterprises Corp., Printed in the U. S. A. Feb., 1954, Vol. 1, No. 131. The publisher is not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts. Manuscripts accompanied by self-addressed, stamped envelopes will be returned. SALE OR DISTRIBUTION OF COVERLESS COPIES OF THIS MAGAZINE IS UNAUTHORIZED AND ILLEGAL.

the
case of

ELROY BENNET

PSYCOPATHIC CRIMINAL

IN
CONSIDERATION
OF INNOCENT
PERSONS INVOLVED AND
RELATIVES OF OTHERS,
THE NAMES OF CHARACTERS
DEPICTED IN THIS MAGAZINE
ARE FICTITIOUS. ANY SIMILARITY
TO NAMES OF PEOPLE LIVING OR
DEAD IS ENTIRELY COINCIDENTAL.
THIS IN NO WAY
AFFECTS THE ACCURACY
OF THESE STORIES
WHICH ARE BASED
ON FACT.

?

OKAY,
WISE BOY!
GET 'EM
UP!

TRUE
CRIME
STORY



JAKE!
WHY, YOU
DUMB JOKER!
THAT'S NOT
FUNNY!

BOY, IF
YOU
COULD
SEE YOUR
FACE!

I COULD'VE
SPUN AROUND
AND PLUGGED
YOU! IF YOU
WEREN'T MY
BROTHER,
I'D...

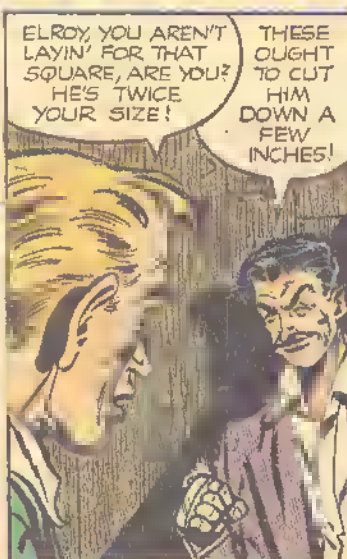
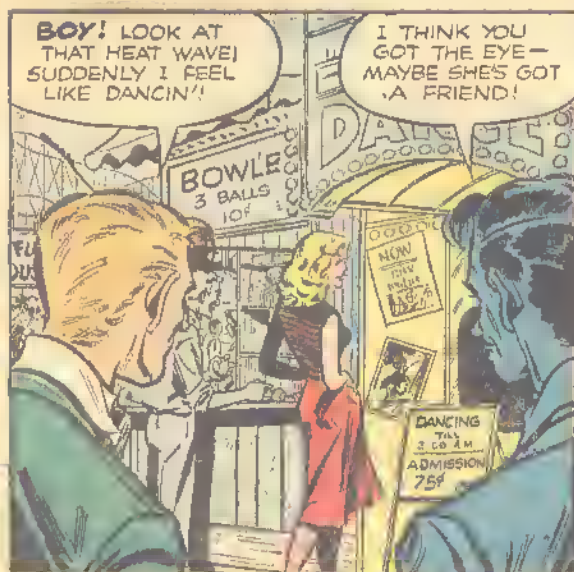
AW, C'MON,
ELROY! IT
WAS JUST A
JOKES! WHAT
WAS THAT COP
AFTER YOU
FOR?

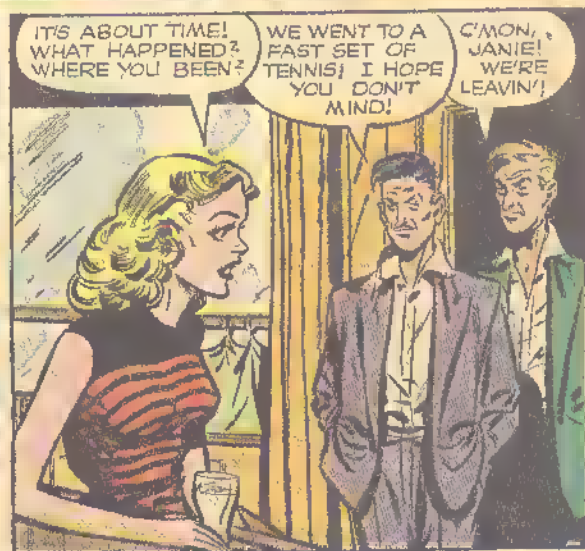
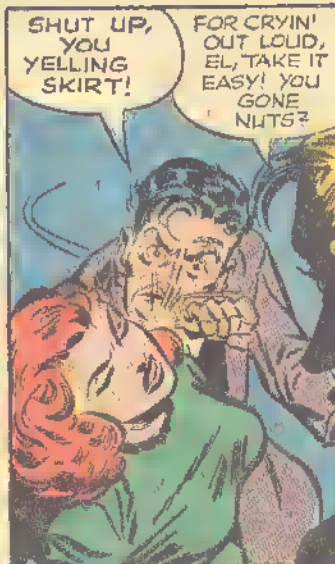
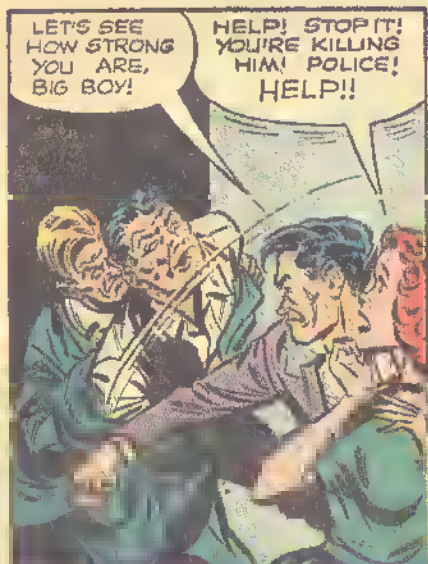
THIS! THE STUFF THAT BUYS
EVERYTHING! YOU WANNA FEEL
IT? GO AHEAD!

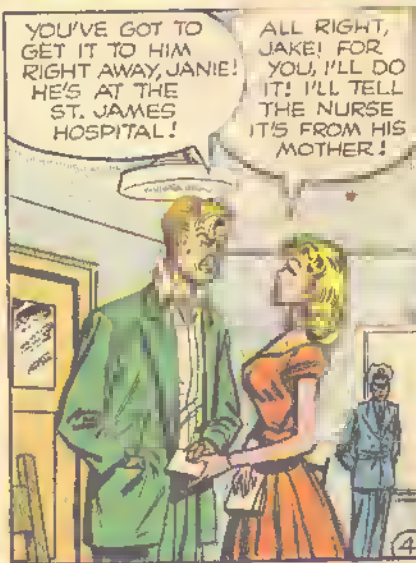
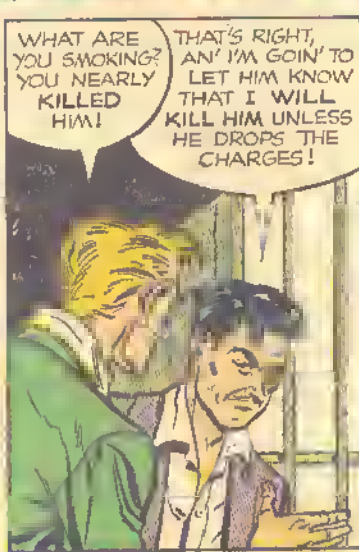
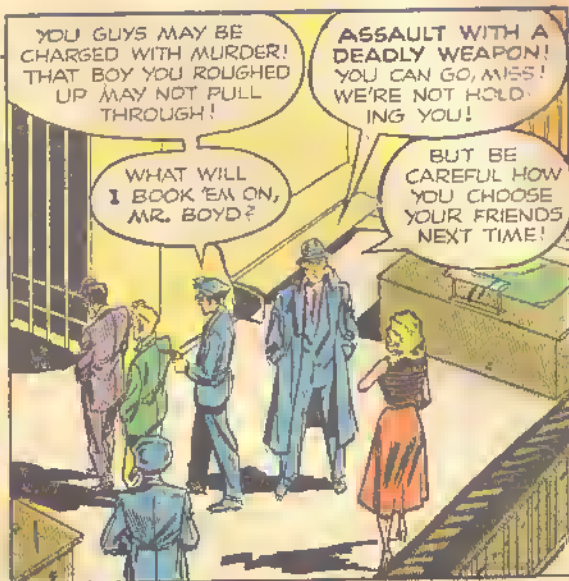
FEEL IT?
I'M GONNA
HELP YOU
SPEND IT!



PHOTOGRAPHS USED BY TRO & HEARD ARE PARODY BY TRO & HEARD. MODELS

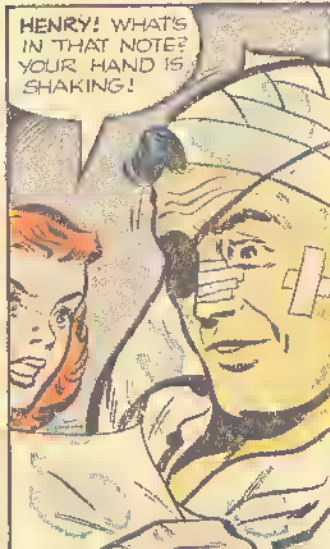








ONE LETTER AND A MESSAGE FROM YOUR MOTHER THAT A YOUNG LADY DROPPED OFF AT THE DESK!



HENRY! WHAT'S IN THAT NOTE? YOUR HAND IS SHAKING!



WHY, THIS IS A THREAT OF MURDER! I'M GOING TO TAKE THIS STRAIGHT TO THE POLICE! YOU'VE GOT TO FIGHT THEM, HENRY!



THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN DOING—FIGHTING! AND LOOK WHAT IT GOT ME!

BUT THEY'LL HAVE TO GO TO JAIL IF YOU TESTIFY AGAINST THEM!



I'VE GOT ONE EYE LEFT AND A SMASHED FACE! EVEN IF THEY DO GO TO JAIL, THEY'LL BE OUT IN A YEAR AND THEN THEY'LL FINISH ME! GET ON THAT PHONE AND TELL DETECTIVE ROSS I WON'T TESTIFY!



SO HE CHICKENED OUT, AND THOSE TWO HYENAS ARE FREE TO GO OUT AND MOLEST OTHER PEOPLE!

IT'S A CRIME TO LET THOSE PIGS GO!



WELL, THEY WON'T BE OUT FOR LONG! I'M GOING TO WATCH THEM SO CLOSELY THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO HEIST A CIGARETTE WITHOUT GETTING BOOKED!



THAT LOUSY DETECTIVE BOYD IS OUT THERE AGAIN—MORNING TILL NIGHT HE'S STANDIN' THERE! I GOT A GOOD MIND TO...



TAKE IT EASY, ELROY! HE'S GOT NOthin' ON US! HE'S JUST TRYING TO CRACK OUR NERVES!

DAY AFTER DAY..... AFTER DAY.....

WATCH IT, ELROY! THROWING PAPERS ON THE STREET IS AGAINST THE LAW!

WHY DON'T YOU GO HAND OUT SOME PARKING TICKETS, BOYD?

YOU DON'T PLAY VERY WELL, DO YOU, ELROY? WHAT'S TH'MATTER, NERVES?

I'M QUITTIN' ELROY! I DON'T LIKE YOUR KIBBITZIN' FRIEND!

WHEN ARE YOU GONNA STOP WASTIN' YOUR TIME, BOYD?

HE'S TRYING TO DRIVE US CRAZY! I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I'M SOUPING THAT CAR OF HIS WITH DYNAMITE! - WHEN HE STEPS ON THE STARTER... THAT'S ALL, BROTHER!

YOU KNOW I'M WITH YOU, ELROY, BUT DOESN'T THAT SEEM LIKE AN AWFUL RISK JUST TO BE RID OF ONE COPPER?

I'D RISK ANYTHING TO GET RID OF THAT GUY DOGGIN' US!

HURRY, ELROY! SOMEONE'S COMIN'!

I'M FINISHED!

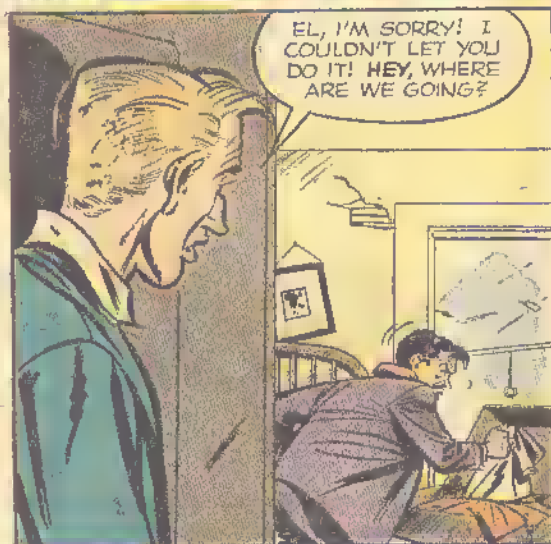
THIS IS OUR FIRST PICNIC THIS YEAR, JACK!

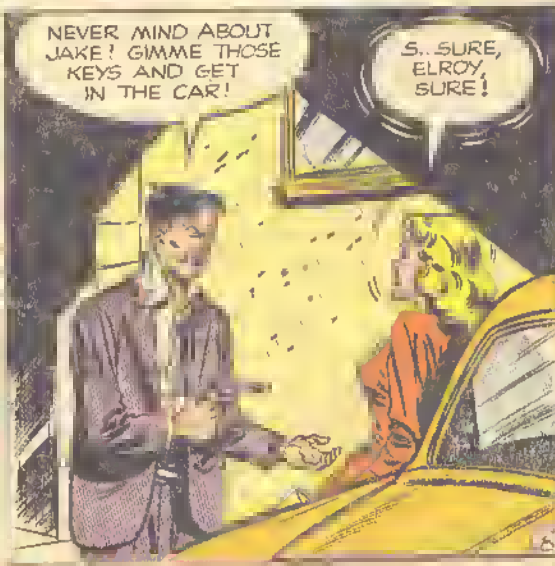
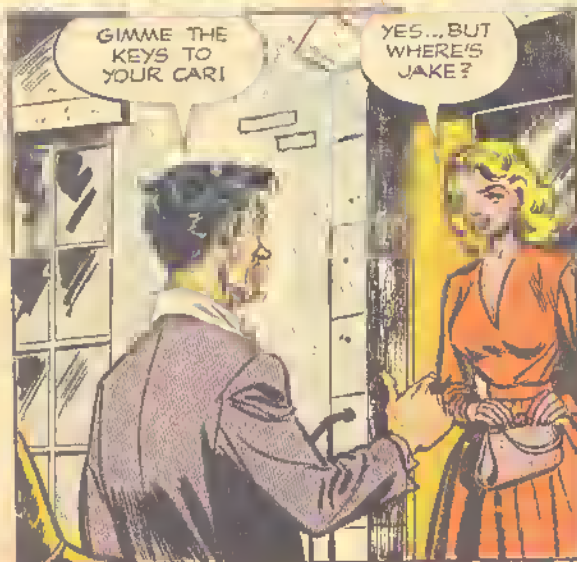
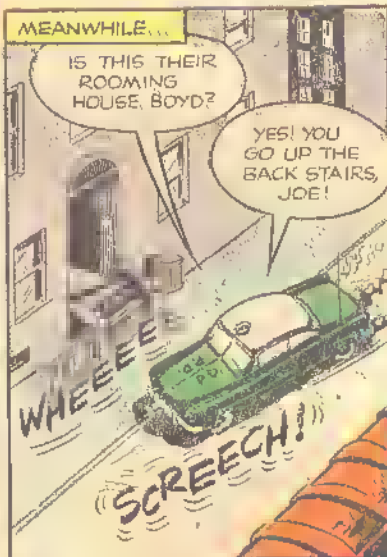
DID YOU PACK ENOUGH MILK FOR THE KIDS?

HEY, LOOK!

HE'S GOT HIS WIFE AN' KIDS WITH HIM!

SO WHAT? SHUT UP!







THAT VIOLENT NIGHT CLOSED
THE BOOKS FOR ELROY BENNET—
HE LIVED BY FURY AND DIED
IN FURY! JAKE ELROY WAS
TRIED! HE PAID FOR HIS
PART IN THEIR CRIMES—
DETECTIVE 'BOYD WAS THE
ONLY ONE FOR WHOM 'CRIME
PAID"! HE WAS PROMOTED
TO THE RANK OF CAPTAIN!

CASE CLOSED!



BOYS, GIRLS, MEN, WOMEN! The World is on FIRE **PRIZES!** Serve The LORD and You Can Have These

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on 11 pages... or dozens of others, such as rifles, jewelry, basketballs, silverware, home appliances, watches... all WITH-
OUT ONE PENNY OF COST. Crime, sin, graft, wars are the greatest they have
ever been. Our leaders say a reawakening of Christianity is needed to save us. You
can do your share by spreading the gospel into every home in your community. Merely
show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques.
Many buy six or more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c... sell on
slight. Secure big, cash commissions or exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24
Mottos. Big Prize catalog sent **Free!** Serve the LORD and earn the prizes you want.

SEND NO MONEY... We Trust You

**OR MAKE
MONEY!**

ROY ROGERS
FLASH
CAMERA

GADBY WATER
FISHING RIV

WATCHES FOR
BOYS AND GIRLS

ELECTRONIC
TWO-WAY
WALKIE-TALKIE

ARCHERY SET

BOY SCOUT
KNIFE AND AX

TABLE VERNIS SET

ROLLER
SKATES

VANITY SET

SPORTS
EQUIPMENT

TEXAN JR.
GUITAR

ALSO OKELELE
WITH ARTHUR
GOODEY PLAYER

TYPEWRITER

ROY ROGERS OR
DALE EVARD
LAMP

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on com-
pion and we ship at once prepaid
your first set of 24 big size, 9x11,
richly decorated Mottos On Treat.
When you have sold the 24 Mottos,
send the \$4.40 you have collected and
you can secure your choice of many
wonderful prizes. If you prefer to
earn money, send \$6.00 and keep
\$2.40. Hurry, send now for 24 Mottos
on treat and Big Prize Catalog free.



BOYS' OR GIRLS'
BICYCLE



WALKING
DOLL



RED RYDER CARBINE

The FUNman, Dept. A-137, **FREE BIG PRIZE**
4545 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill. **CATALOG**

Please rush to me on credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos to sell at 35c
each. Also include Big Prize Catalog Free. I will remit amount
asked within 30 days, select a prize or keep cash commission, an
explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG.
PRINT BELOW.

NAME.....AGE.....

STREET or RFD.....

TOWN.....ZONE.....STATE.....

UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds with **VACUTEX**

FELLOWS! GIRLS! Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

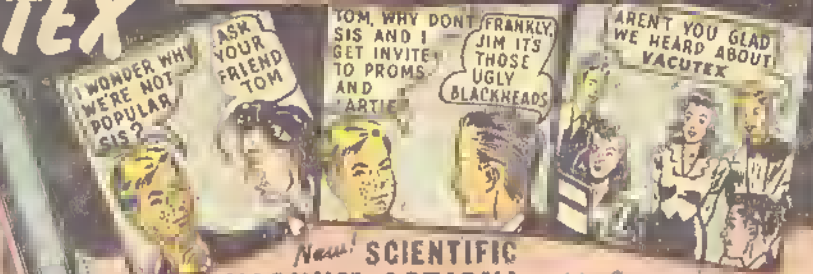
BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls
In Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the
blackhead... according to
men and girls popular enough
to be choosy about dates! Be-
cause blackheads ARE ugly!
Blackheads ARE grimy! They
DON'T look good in close-ups!
So can you blame the fellow
who says, "Sure, I meet lots of
girls who look cute at first
glance. But if, on that second
glance, I see dingy blackheads,
it's good night!"

Or can you blame the girl who
confesses, "I hate to go out
with that fellow who has black-
heads." But you—are YOUR
ears burning?

Extract every blackhead with a
SAFE extractor. Don't use
finger nails. Don't squeeze.
That may mean infection, in-
jured tissues, a marred skin.



ACTUAL
LENGTH
3 1/2"

infection from germ fingers. You'll be
delighted by your instantly improved
appearance. Others will notice you
clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX—
now!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1
plus postage. Or save postage, enclose
\$. If not thrilled to be rid of embar-
rassing hated blackheads this new
quick way—return VACUTEX in 10 days
and get \$1 back.

New! SCIENTIFIC VACUUM ACTION!

VACUTEX is painless... safe... fast! In seconds
you are rid of those ugly blackheads that make
your skin look grimy and dingy... give others
such a wrong impression. VACUTEX creates gentle
vacuum pressure around the blackhead and ex-
tracts it—quickly!—without injury to tender skin
tissues. No painful squeezing! No dangerous

No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead
release extractor—and blackhead's out!

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

SAFECO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 2G
19 West 49th St., New York 36, N. Y.
☐ Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX
postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus
43¢ postage.
My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....
SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.

The Best of All- Christmas Gift



A SUBSCRIPTION TO

CRIME DOES NOT PAY



A BIG SAVING!

for yourself and your friends

A wonderful Christmas gift • a 1 year subscription (12 issues) to "CRIME DOES NOT PAY" and at bargain rates. You can give yourself a subscription and send a gift to your friends. Send today names and addresses, clearly printed, on coupon below with check or money order. If more names, use separate sheet. We will send a gift card in your name and the magazine for 1 whole year.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS RATES

| | |
|-------------------------------|--------|
| 1 one year subscription..... | \$1.00 |
| 2 one year subscriptions..... | \$1.75 |
| 3 one year subscriptions..... | \$2.40 |
| 4 one year subscriptions..... | \$3.00 |

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114 East 32nd Street
New York 16, N. Y.

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NAME

STREET ADDRESS

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STREET ADDRESS

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Please enclose on above subscriptions a Christmas gift card to each subscriber:

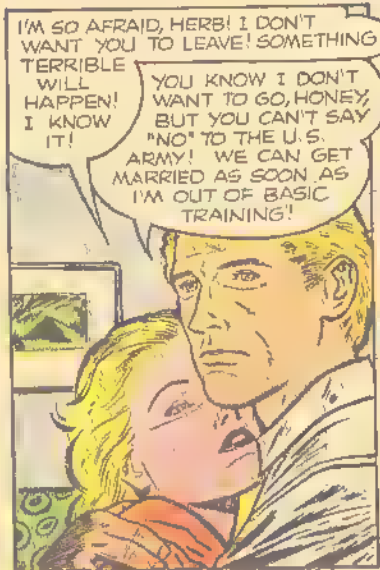
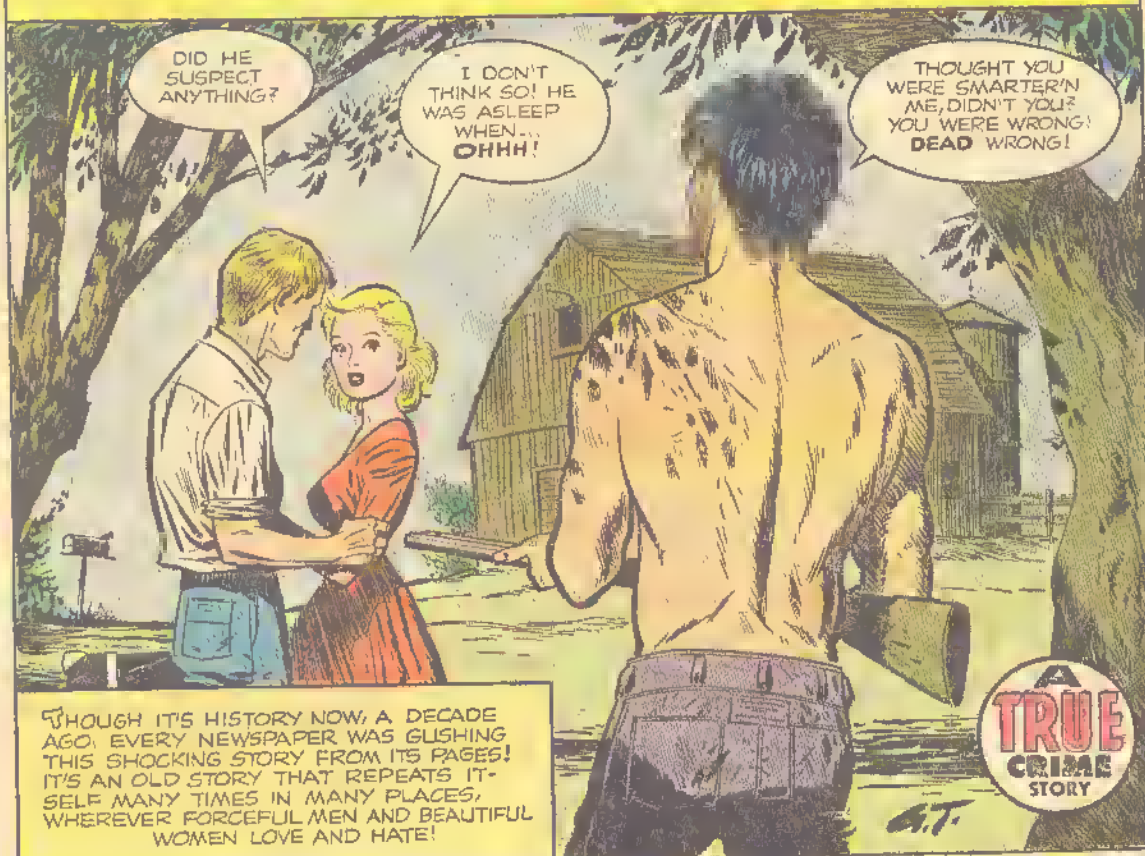
DONOR'S NAME.....

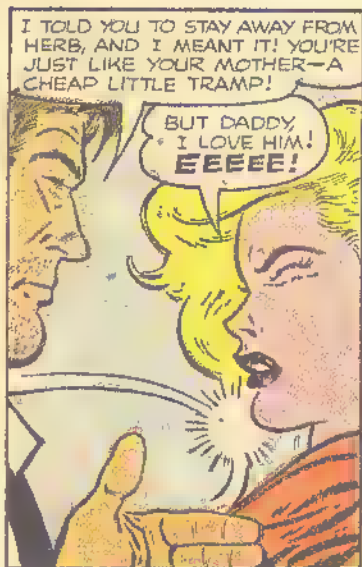
DONOR'S ADDRESS.....

CITY OR TOWN..... STATE.....

the FURLANE CASE

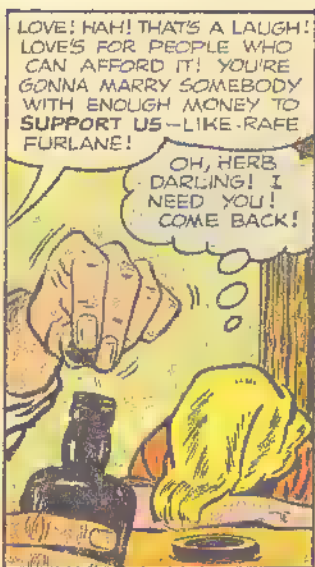
Till death did them part





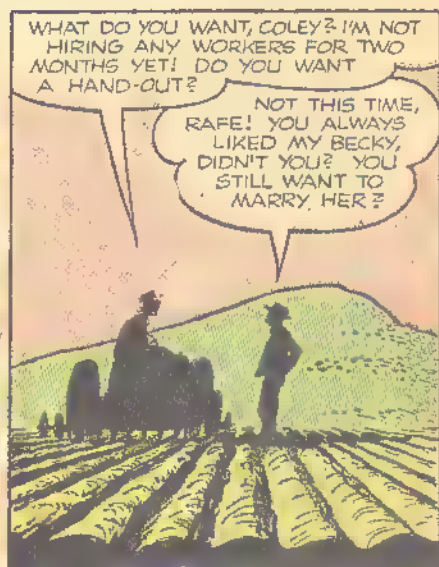
I TOLD YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM HERB, AND I MEANT IT! YOU'RE JUST LIKE YOUR MOTHER—A CHEAP LITTLE TRAMP!

BUT DADDY, I LOVE HIM! EEEEE!



LOVE! HAH! THAT'S A LAUGH! LOVE'S FOR PEOPLE WHO CAN AFFORD IT! YOU'RE GONNA MARRY SOMEBODY WITH ENOUGH MONEY TO SUPPORT US—LIKE RAFE FURLANE!

OH, HERB DARLING! I NEED YOU! COME BACK!



WHAT DO YOU WANT, COLEY? I'M NOT HIRING ANY WORKERS FOR TWO MONTHS YET! DO YOU WANT A HAND-OUT?

NOT THIS TIME, RAFE! YOU ALWAYS LIKED MY BECKY, DIDN'T YOU? YOU STILL WANT TO MARRY, HER?



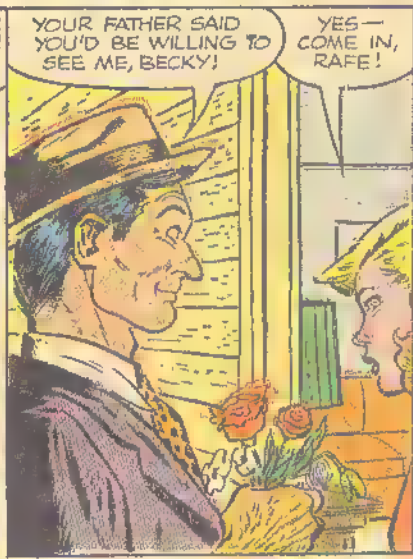
SURE, I DO, BUT SHE NEVER LIKED ME! YOU KNOW THAT!

I LIKE YOU, RAFE, AND I'M GONNA HELP YOU! COME OVER TONIGHT! SHE WON'T TURN YOU DOWN!



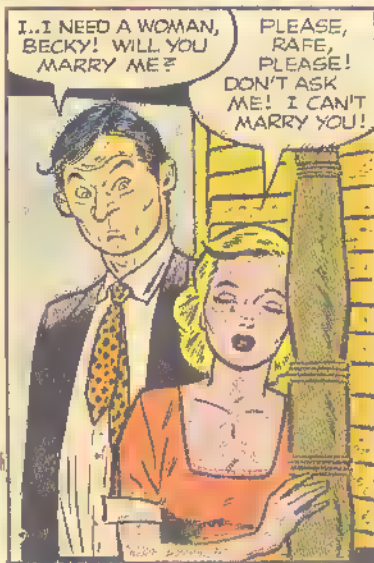
I'M IN LOVE WITH HERB, DADDY! DON'T FORCE ME TO SEE RAFE! PLEASE—DON'T HIT ME!

YOU'RE GONNA FORGET HERB WALSH! RAFE'S GOT MONEY, AND YOU'RE GONNA MARRY HIM—GET ME?



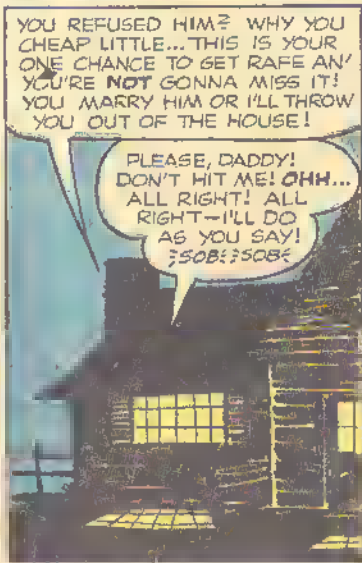
YOUR FATHER SAID YOU'D BE WILLING TO SEE ME, BECKY!

YES—COME IN, RAFE!



I...I NEED A WOMAN, BECKY! WILL YOU MARRY ME?

PLEASE, RAFE, PLEASE! DON'T ASK ME! I CAN'T MARRY YOU!



YOU REFUSED HIM? WHY YOU CHEAP LITTLE...THIS IS YOUR ONE CHANCE TO GET RAFE AN' YOU'RE NOT GONNA MISS IT! YOU MARRY HIM OR I'LL THROW YOU OUT OF THE HOUSE!

PLEASE, DADDY! DON'T HIT ME! OHH... ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT—I'LL DO AS YOU SAY! SSOB! SSOB!



I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE!

I'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORK AGAIN—NEVER HAVE TO SLAVE IN THEM HOT FIELDS! I'M SET FER LIFE!

THE HONEYMOON WAS BRIEF, AND WITHIN A MONTH...

I CAN'T WORK ANY MORE, RAFF! I'M NEAR DEAD!

GET ON YOUR FEET, WOMAN! YOU NEVER QUIT WORKIN' WHEN YOU'RE RUNNIN' A FARM!



I BEEN WORKIN' SINCE SUNUP, RAFF! I GOTTA REST A FEW MINUTES... OHHH..

YOU'LL REST WHEN THE DAY'S OVER-NOT BEFORE! GET BACK TO WORK OR I'LL TEAR YOU APART!



IN DESPERATION SHE RAN TO HER FATHER, BUT HE FORCED HER TO RETURN TO HER HUSBAND! BECKY LIVED THIS WAY FOR A YEAR, AND...

THEN IT'S TRUE! I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT! WHY DIDN'T YOU WAIT, BECKY!

HERB! IS IT REALLY YOU?



OH, DARLING! IT'S BEEN AWFUL! DADDY FORCED ME TO MARRY RAFF! BUT I NEVER STOPPED LOVING YOU! HOLD ME, DARLING! HOLD ME TIGHT!

YOU'RE TREMBLING! OH, BECKY, BABY-I SHOULD'VE KNOWN!



I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM HERE, DARLING!

BECKY! WHERE ARE YOU?

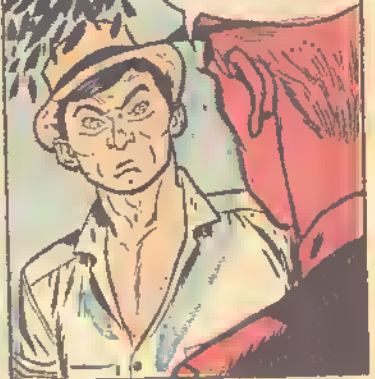
IT'S RAFF!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON MY PROPERTY? WHO IS HE, BECKY?

I DON'T KNOW, RAFF!

I'M LOOKIN' FOR WORK, MISTER! COULD YOU USE AN EXTRA HAND?



I KNOW IT'S A FUNNY TIME TO BE LOOKING FOR A JOB, BUT I BEEN WALKIN' ALL DAY, AND I SAW YOUR PLACE!

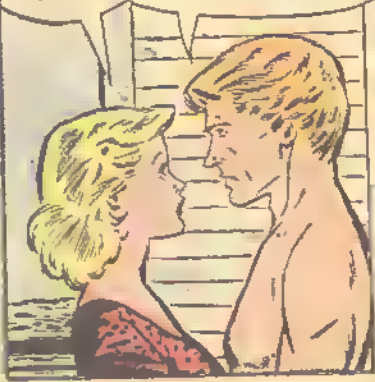
WELL, I COULD USE ANOTHER MAN! OKAY YOU CAN BUNK IN THE BARN!



THE LOVERS MISSED NO CHANCES TO BE TOGETHER AND ALWAYS HERB ASKED THE SAME QUESTION...

PLEASE DON'T, HERB! HE MIGHT COME BACK!

YOU HATE HIM AS MUCH AS I DO, HONEY! WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY! HOW ABOUT TONIGHT?

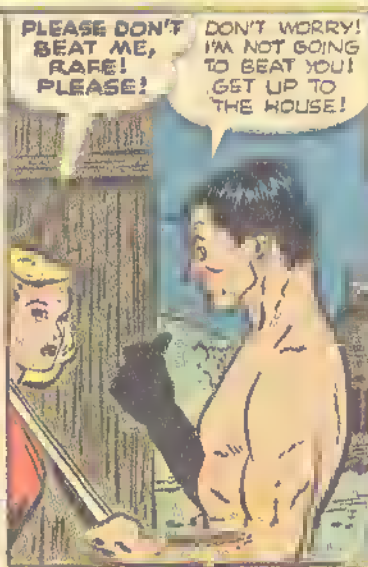
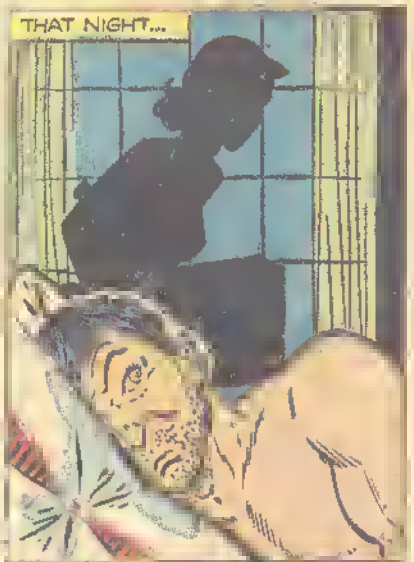
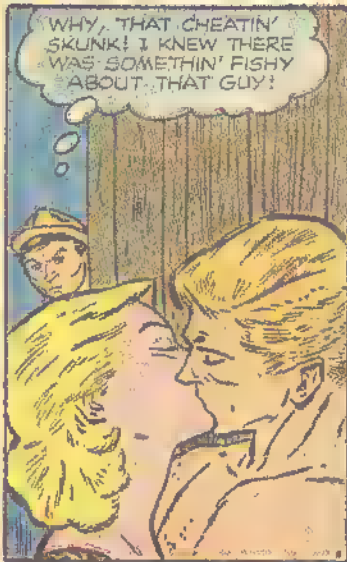


HEY! WHAT'S THAT?

I'M AFRAID, DARLING! HE'D FIND US AND KILL US! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S LIKE!

I KNOW THAT I LOVE YOU AND THAT I'M NOT GOING TO LEAVE HERE WITHOUT YOU! YOU LOVE ME, TOO!





THAT WAS A FARMER NAMED RAFAEL FURLANE! HE LIVES OUT ON ROUTE 17-A! HE SAYS A SNEAK THIEF JUST MURDERED HIS WIFE!

LET'S GO, MATT!

MATT KALMA

HE'S IN THAT SHED, OFFICER! I LOCKED HIM IN! I SHOULD'A KILLED HIM!

NO, YOU DID THE RIGHT THING, MR. FURLANE!

WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME? I HEARD A SHOT AND... HEY—WHERE'S BECKY? WHERE IS SHE?

SAVE IT, BOY! WE KNOW THE WHOLE STORY! KEEP HIM IN THE CAR UNTIL I'VE TALKED TO FURLANE!

SHE COULDN'T SLEEP—SAID SHE WAS GOING OUT FOR A WALK! THE NEXT THING I KNEW I WAS HEARIN' HER SCREAMIN' AND THEN THERE WAS A SHOT! I TORE AT HIM—RIPPED THE GUN AWAY! BUT IT WAS TOO LATE!

DON'T WORRY, MR. FURLANE! WE'LL SEE THAT THE KILLER GETS WHAT HE DESERVES!

YOU DID A GOOD JOB, SON! THE BLAST NEARLY TORE HER APART!

HER? BECKY? IS BECKY DEAD? HE KILLED HER! HE KNEW WE WERE RUNNING AWAY, AND FURLANE KILLED HER!

HE SURE SOUNDED CONVINCING, MATT! I WOULD'VE BELIEVED HIM IF I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT REALLY HAPPENED!

I WONDER WHAT HE CARRIED A SHOTGUN FOR! SEEMS LIKE A FUNNY WEAPON FOR A SNEAK THIEF! WELL, I PUT AN INQUIRY THROUGH ON THE SERIAL NUMBER! MAYBE THAT'LL TELL US SOMETHING! C'MON, LET'S GO TELL HER FATHER!

BECKY DEAD? WELL, MAYBE IT'S BETTER THAT WAY! SHE WAS ALWAYS A MIXED-UP KID—NEVER KNEW WHAT SHE WANTED!

HE DOESN'T SEEM VERY UPSET!

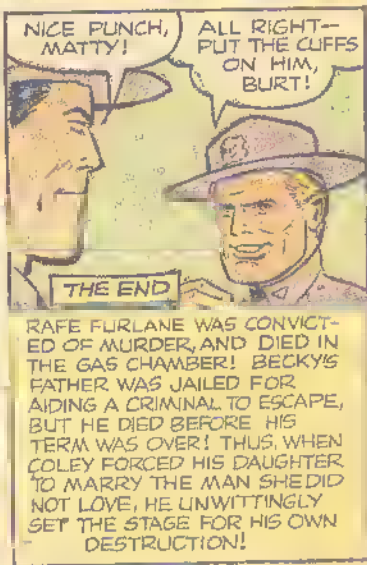
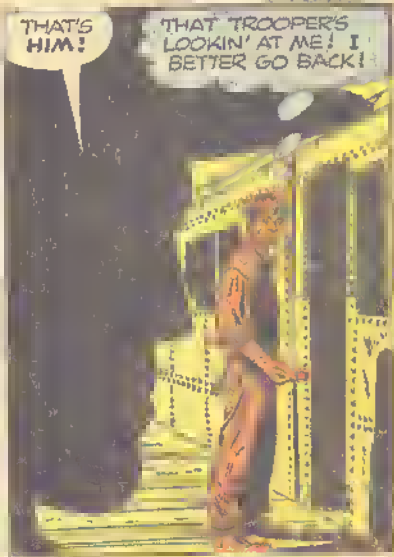
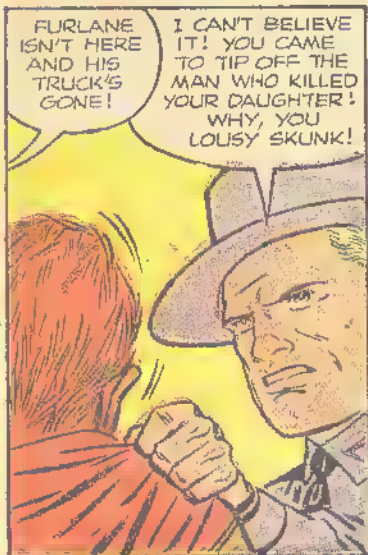
WOULD YOU MIND IF WE LOOKED AT HER ROOM, MR. COLEY? JUST ROUTINE!

NOTHING HERE, MATT!

LOOK AT THIS HIGH SCHOOL ANNUAL! IT'S THE KID—HIS NAME'S HERBERT WALSH! HE'S NO SNEAK THIEF! MRS. FURLANE HAD KNOWN HIM SINCE HIGH SCHOOL DAYS! MAYBE THAT'S WHY ALL FURLANE WAS LYING ABOUT!

WHAT? THE GUN BELONGED TO FURLANE? YEAH—YEAH—OKAY, WE'LL PICK HIM UP RIGHT AWAY!

RAFE MUST'VE DONE IT! IF THEY GET HIM, I WON'T HAVE NOthin' LEFT! I GOTTA TELL HIM! HE'LL TAKE ME WITH HIM! HE'LL TAKE CARE OF ME!



NICKY, THE "HUSTLER"



He could tell from the way Turino was singing in the shower that this was going to be a lucky night. He looked down at the piece of blank paper that he had picked up from the desk, and grinned as he saw that he had unconsciously modelled it into a paper boat. It was a habit he had acquired in stir... something that had helped to pass the hours away. He must remember not to do it. It was a dead giveaway. It marked him as being nervous.

Turino finished the last strain of "Ace In The Hole," his favorite song, and stepped out of the shower. Nicky heard his voice bellowing from the bathroom: "Boy, there's nothing I like better than when the Pickle Packers have their convention at the Ritz. They're plums that are real ripe for pickin'." "Say," he added, "Did Hymie swipe those extra convention badges for us like he was supposed to?" "Yeah," said Nick.

The set-up was perfect. They had taken four separate rooms at the Ritz, under different names. After dinner, they would mingle with the members of the convention pretending that they were part of it. As soon as they got the suckers tobed, he and Turino would go upstairs. After that, the rest of the work downstairs was up to the two babes who were acting as shells for them. The girls would cultivate the "marks" they had singled out and lure them up to the room. From then on, it was easy go... a couple of drinks, a friendly card game... or craps. It all depended. After they had taken over one batch of suckers, they would put an end to the party and go to the second room to receive the next group. If any of the others they'd taken previously suddenly decided they wanted to come back and get even, they would find the room they had been in empty. He and Turino might make as much as 5 grand apiece if they played their cards right. Nicky looked down at his sensitive hands. He was still the greatest sleight of hand man in the business. He smiled to himself in secret satisfaction. No wonder Turino had agreed to cut him in 50-50 if he would work with him on the job.

He looked up at Turino fixing his tie in front of the mirror. Turino was a hustler from head to foot. He'd con your eyes off if you didn't watch him. He was smooth and glib with a baby face that inspired trust, and yet, Nicky didn't trust Turino. There was something wrong. Nicky suddenly knew what it was. Turino was too innocent looking. His face was like a mask.

The door buzzer rang insistently. It was the two babes, real good lookers with plenty of class! Nicky liked the little blonde one, but his "confinement" had made him rather shy. So he just smiled and didn't say anything.

The party was going full blast when they got downstairs. Mostly older guys with dough. Nicky noticed that the girls were attracting plenty of attention like they were supposed to. A big fat man from Texas cut in on him before he could even finish one dance with the blonde. He gave the blonde the okay nod and watched her as she started casting out the bait.

He and Turino went upstairs. The Texan and a couple of other guys came up soon afterwards with the girls. By midnight, the marks were all half-lit, and losing their money. Nicky was happy. He and Turino were making a bundle.

Later, Nicky went downstairs again just to see how things were going. Everything was O.K. He saw someone he knew, Benny, the pickpocket. Benny sidled up from behind. "Say, do me a favor will ya," he whispered. "I just found a little extra cash on the blonde girl, and she's lookin' for it in his wallet. I wouldn't want it on me in case he starts hollerin'. I'll come upstairs for it later."

Nicky took the money and casually sauntered out. As he was leaving, he saw Benny waltzing right over to a detective.* He was about to pick the cop's pocket. Nicky tried to warn him, but it was too late. The dick had Benny in tow, and Nicky was ahead five hundred clams.

He and Turino didn't run into any trouble until they were about to leave. Turino and Nicky started walking down the hall to the elevator. It was then that they noticed the Texan standing in the corridor. They ducked down the hall but it was too late. The fat guy had seen them. "Hey, you!" he shouted, "Come back here! You took all my money! I want a chance to get even." "Let's get out of here!" Turino snorted. "Over there . . . the stairway." They both started running, the Texan chasing them clumsily on his inebriated legs. "Stop there," he howled, "or I'll call the police, you crooks!" "If he don't shut up," gasped Turino, "we'll have the cops on our tails." Nicky turned around on the landing. The Texan was beginning to lumber down the flight of stairs after them. He pulled out his shiv, and brandished it in the air with an appropriate gesture. The Texan's eyes bulged with fright. He wanted to stop short and turn around and go back up, but he couldn't. His own momentum carried him forward. Nicky saw him try to clutch at the railing to prevent his fall. Before he could duck out of the way, the Texan pitched forward on top of him, and Nicky felt his knife plunge deep into the fat man's gut. He crawled out from under the body. "You've killed him," said Turino. "Now we're really in for it."

Nicky had a bitter taste in his mouth. Suddenly, in the fraction of a second that it took the fat guy to fall, his whole life had changed. He was no longer Nicky, the hunter. Now, he had become the hunted! Silently he watched Turino count the money, Turino's face was grim. Turino's mask was off as he greedily piled the bills in front of him. Turino's look was cunning and full of malice.

"It's about ten grand in all," sold Turino. "You get two and I'll take eight." "What do you mean?" said Nicky. "We were supposed to split 50-50." Turino looked at him with hostile eyes. "Yeah," he said quietly, "but that was before you botched the job." His voice faded to a whisper that sounded like the last splutterings in a seltzer bottle. "Now I'm taking the extra three grand just to keep my mouth shut . . . understand?"

Nicky felt rather than knew the idea that was lurking in the back of Turino's mind. Nicky knew he would have to kill him, and he was angry. The words came to his mouth and forced themselves from his lips. "Why you dirty double crossing louse! You'd talk anyway, wouldn't you? Just as soon as I get out of here, you'll sic the cops on me to save your own yellow hide. It's written all over your face. Well, get this, pretty boy, I ain't going back to stir! Not ever!" Nicky moved menacingly forward. His fingers closed over his knife. Turino tried to reach for his heater, but Nicky's agile hands were too quick for him. He dropped to the floor without making a sound, and died with the fear still in his eyes.

Nicky closed the door behind him softly. He felt numb and void of emotion. Only one thing remained with him . . . the instinct for survival. He'd have to get away. If he could manage to lay low until the heat was off, he might be all right.

About a month later in Florida, he felt much better. The papers hadn't even listed him among the murder suspects. He went to the track for the opening of the racing season. The doll he was with was a real cute blonde. Nicky liked blondes. Her name was Ethel, so when he saw a horse named "Lady Ethel" riding in the sixth race, he decided to play a gambler's hunch and go all out on it. He walked up to the ticket window. The 500 dollar bill that Benny Pickpocket had given him was still in his wallet. He took it out and put it on Lady Ethel to win. The horse came in paying 10 to 1. Nicky was a happy man.

Suddenly, as he got up to go and collect his money, he felt a familiar tingle in his spine. The old danger signal. Coppers! They were walking straight towards him. He hesitated for only a second, and then he started running, battling his way through the crowd. The flatfoots yelled for him to stop, but he kept going. The sweat of tension poured down Nicky's face. He wasn't going back to stir. "I'm not going back!" he yelled wildly. "They'll never take me." He didn't even hear the warning shots that the policemen fired into the air to get him to stop running. Then one of the bullets hit him in the leg, and he fell.

When the policemen reached him, he was sobbing like a small boy. "I didn't mean to kill him . . . either one of them. I had to . . . Don't you see. I had to. It was all an accident . . . a terrible lousy accident."

The two policemen looked at each other. "It looks like we got more than we bargained for," said one of them. Then he leaned down over the anguished form of "Nicky, the Hustler," and said . . . very gently: "All we wanted to do was ask you where you got that 500 dollar bill. It was counterfeit."

*Nicky could smell a copper a mile off.

I BEG YOUR PARDON



"I'VE GOT TO GET OUT! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT!" IT WAS A REFRAIN, POUNDING THROUGH HIS BRAIN! HIS MINIMUM SENTENCE WAS UP: THE PAROLE BOARD WAS IN MEETING: NOTHING IN HIS CRIME-STUDDED CAREER MATCHED THE EXCITEMENT OF THIS MOMENT ... FREEDOM WAS THIS CRIMINAL'S PRECIOUS

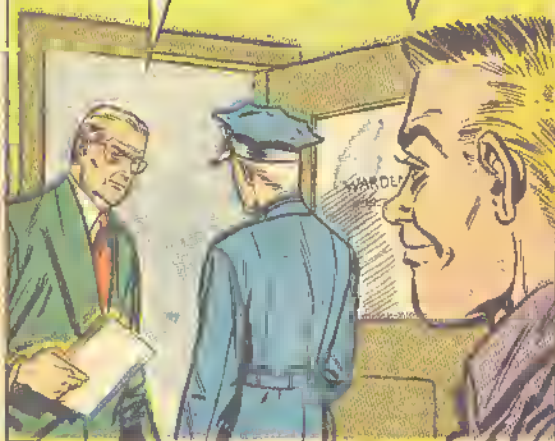
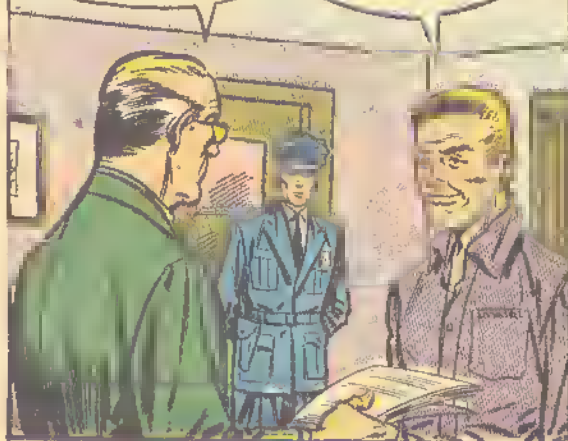
STAKE BUT HIS SLENDER RIGHTS MUST BE WEIGHED AGAINST THE RIGHTS OF SOCIETY, AND FOR THIS WE HAVE THE PAROLE BOARD! IT ISN'T INFALLIBLE, BUT ITS INTENT IS SOUND! AND ON THIS BOARD, **YOU** ARE A MEMBER!

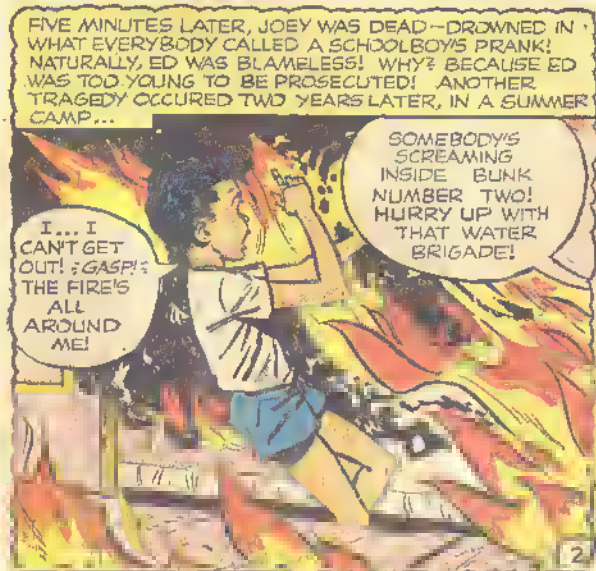
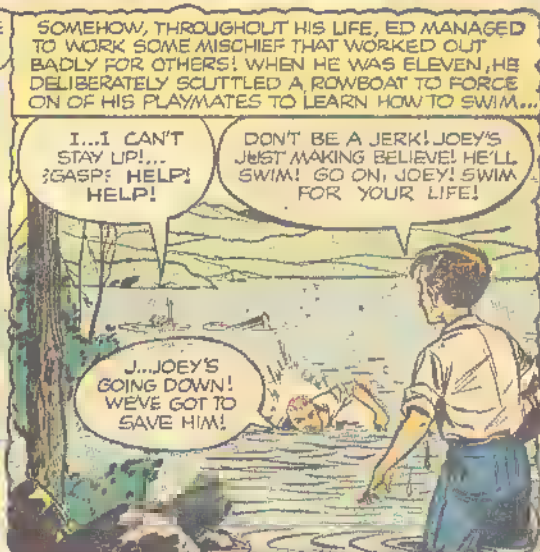
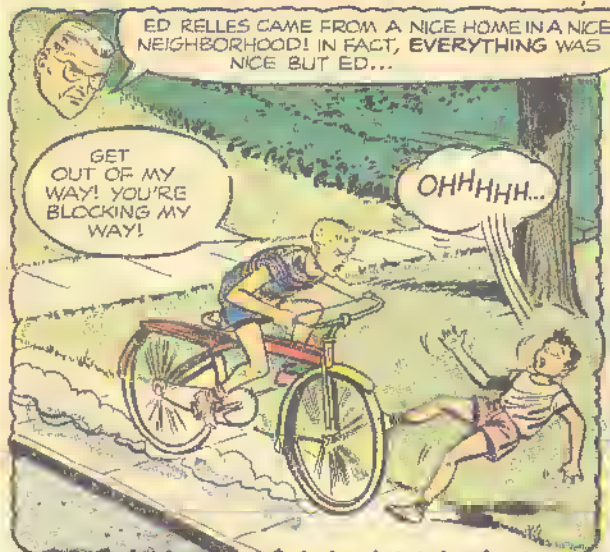
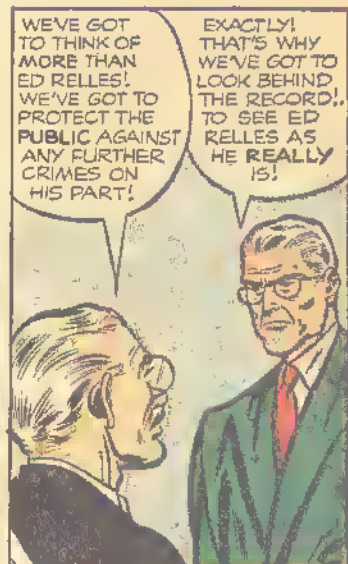
WELL, ED, THIS IS YOUR BIG DAY! WAIT IN MY OFFICE TILL I'VE SEEN THE CHAIRMAN OF THE PAROLE BOARD!

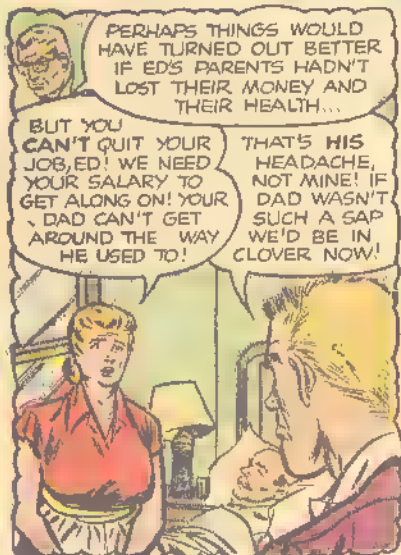
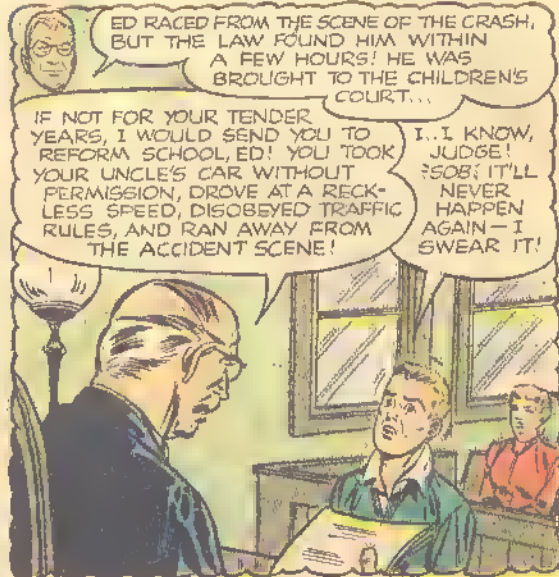
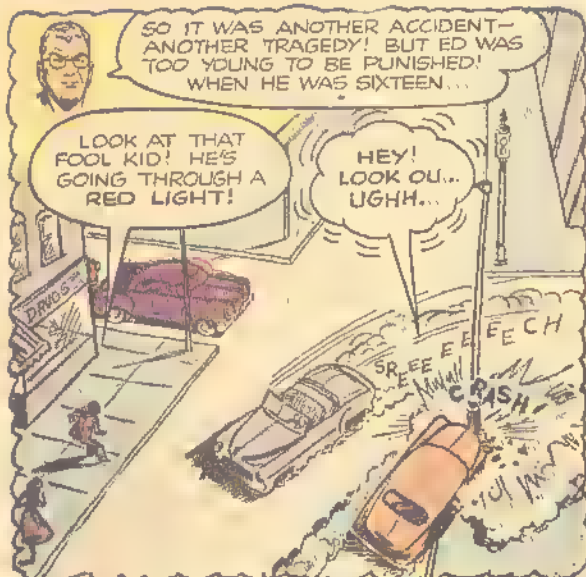
THANKS, WARDEN! GIVE ME A GOOD INTRODUCTION! I DON'T BELONG BEHIND BARS ANY MORE THAN YOU DO!

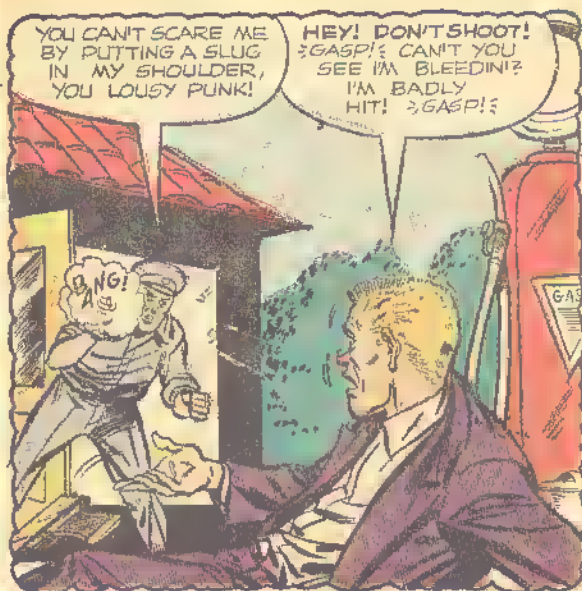
YOU MEAN THAT TECHNICALITY IN YOUR TRIAL? DON'T DEPEND ON IT, ED! THE COURTS AND THE JURY IGNORED IT! THE BOARD MAY DO THE SAME!

ALL RIGHT, WARDEN! I KNOW YOU'LL DO WHAT'S RIGHT!









YOU CAN'T SCARE ME BY PUTTING A SLUG IN MY SHOULDER, YOU LOUSY PUNK!

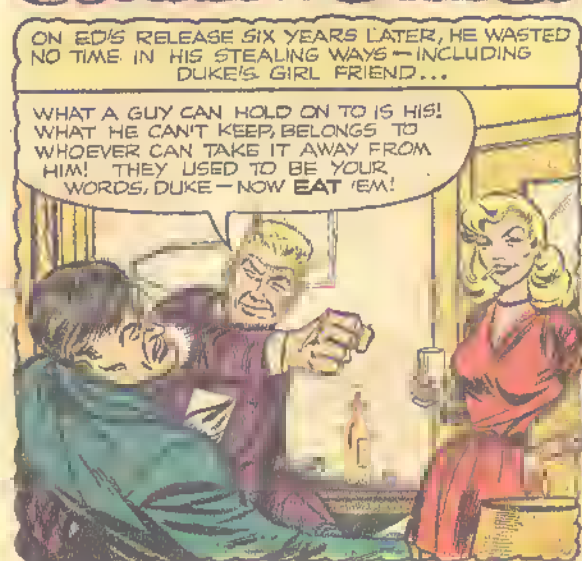
HEY! DON'T SHOOT! GASP! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BLEEDIN'? I'M BADLY HIT! GASP!



SINCE THE BULLETS JUST MISSED VITAL SPOTS, ED WENT BACK TO PRISON, WHERE HE MET THREE KINDRED SOULS...

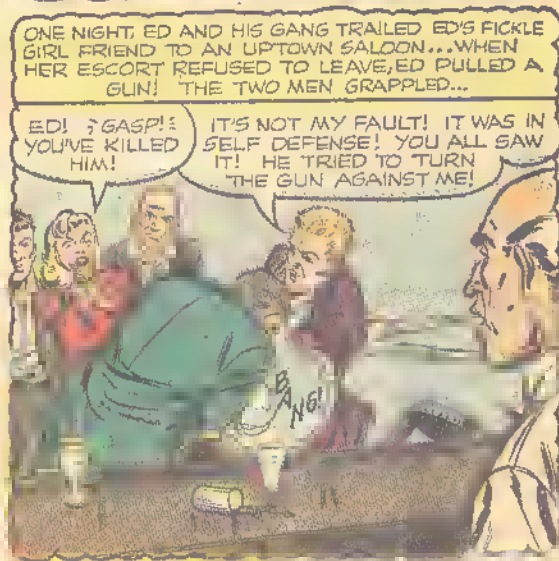
THERE'S NO REASON WHY THE FOUR OF US CAN'T WORK TOGETHER! WE ALL THINK ALIKE - WE'VE ALL GOT GUTS!

LET'S HOPE WE ALL HAVE LUCK, DUKE! LUCK'S THE ONLY THING THAT SAVES YOUR NECK IN THIS RACKET!



ON ED'S RELEASE SIX YEARS LATER, HE WASTED NO TIME IN HIS STEALING WAYS - INCLUDING DUKE'S GIRL FRIEND...

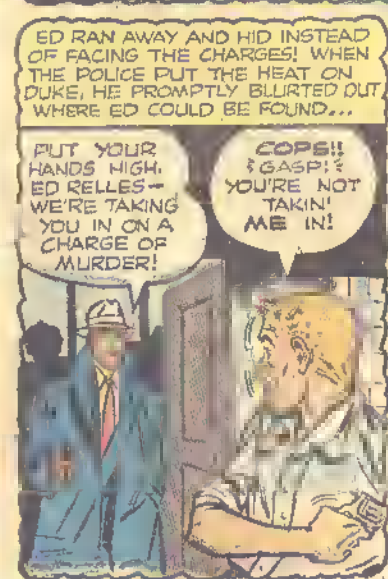
WHAT A GUY CAN HOLD ON TO IS HIS! WHAT HE CAN'T KEEP, BELONGS TO WHOEVER CAN TAKE IT AWAY FROM HIM! THEY USED TO BE YOUR WORDS, DUKE - NOW EAT 'EM!



ONE NIGHT, ED AND HIS GANG TRAILED ED'S FICKLE GIRL FRIEND TO AN UPTOWN SALOON... WHEN HER ESCORT REFUSED TO LEAVE, ED PULLED A GUN! THE TWO MEN GRAPPLED...

ED! GASP! YOU'VE KILLED HIM!

IT'S NOT MY FAULT! IT WAS IN SELF DEFENSE! YOU ALL SAW IT! HE TRIED TO TURN THE GUN AGAINST ME!



ED RAN AWAY AND HID INSTEAD OF FACING THE CHARGES! WHEN THE POLICE PUT THE HEAT ON DUKE, HE PROMPTLY BLURTED OUT WHERE ED COULD BE FOUND...

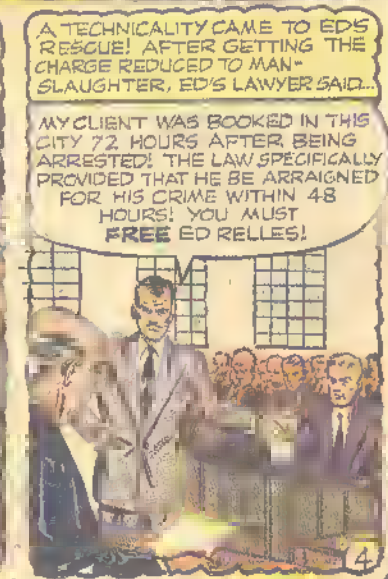
PUT YOUR HANDS HIGH. ED RELLES - WE'RE TAKING YOU IN ON A CHARGE OF MURDER!

COPS!! GASP! YOU'RE NOT TAKIN' ME IN!



DROP THAT GUN, RELLES - I SAID DROP IT!

GOOD WORK, BILL! HE'S TRIGGER-HAPPY, YOU KNOW!



A TECHNICALITY CAME TO ED'S RESCUE! AFTER GETTING THE CHARGE REDUCED TO MAN-SLAUGHTER, ED'S LAWYER SAID...

MY CLIENT WAS BOOKED IN THIS CITY 72 HOURS AFTER BEING ARRESTED! THE LAW SPECIFICALLY PROVIDED THAT HE BE ARRAIGNED FOR HIS CRIME WITHIN 48 HOURS! YOU MUST FREE ED RELLES!

NO MATTER HOW RELLES' LAWYER TRIED TO EXPLOIT THIS TECHNICALITY, HE FAILED! NOW HAVING SERVED A MINIMUM SENTENCE, ED IS ELIGIBLE FOR PAROLE!

BUT RELLES SHOULD HAVE BEEN ARRAIGNED WITHIN 48 HOURS ACCORDING TO LAW!

YES, BUT IT WAS NO TECHNICALITY THAT RELLES MEANT TO KILL THE OTHER MAN-AND DID IN THE STRUGGLE!

AH, YES, BUT THE POINT REMAINS-THE LAW MUST PROTECT AS WELL AS CONVICT! RELLES WAS ILLEGALLY ARRAIGNED!

I SUPPOSE SO! BUT YOU MUST PONDER WHETHER RELLES IS READY TO BE RETURNED TO SOCIETY!

HE MUST BE! THINK OF ALL THE YEARS HE SPENT IN PRISON! YES, I'M SURE HE'S SEEN THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS, AND WE MUST NOT FORGET THAT TECHNICALITY! LET'S VOTE ON THE ISSUE!

EACH MEMBER PONDERED THE PROBLEM OF ED RELLES! BUT WHEN THE POLL REACHED THE SEVENTH MEMBER, THE DECISION WAS DEADLOCKED-THREE FOR PAROLE, THREE AGAINST! THAT PUT THE VOTE UP TO THE SEVENTH MEMBER-**YOU!** WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE DONE? TURN THE PAGE UP, SIDE DOWN TO SEE THE RESULTS!

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49¢



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Look through this magazine for other 3 FLAGS TRADING CO. ads. You will find many different, exciting things you'll want to buy. Send in an order totalling \$3 or more and choose any ONE of the rings shown here. IT WILL BE OUR GIFT TO YOU!



SORRY, NO COD'S

New! Exciting!

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SPIN IT -- WATCH IT

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COLOR!



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THEN IT TURNS UPSIDE DOWN LIKE MAGIC. ACTUALLY DEFIES GRAVITY! WHAT MAKES IT SOMERSAULT? IT'S A MYSTERY! FOOL YOUR FRIENDS -- ONLY 49¢



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Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O. ☐ in the amount of \$_____

☐ High-Power Microscope ☐ Mystery Top

My order amounts to over \$3, please send me the following gift ring.

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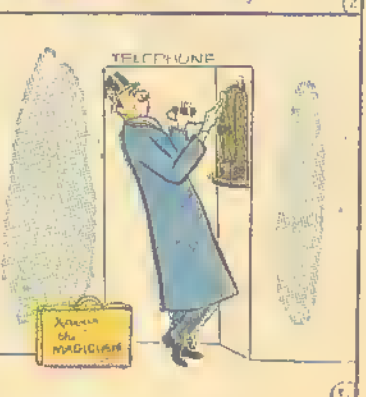
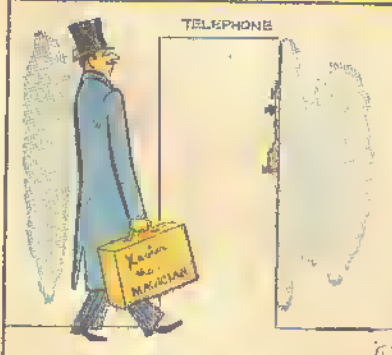
NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

This'll KILL YA!



the FANTASTIC TRUE STORY of GOOPY and GAMMON

THE NOT-SO-FUNNY VAUDEVILLE TEAM

YOU'VE PROBABLY SEEN THEM...HILARIOUS COMEDIANS ON STAGE AND BITTER ENEMIES OFF OF IT! AND WE'RE SURE YOU NEVER GUESSED THEIR SECRET—THE SECRET THAT KEPT THEM FROM SPEAKING TO EACH OTHER! GREED WAS BEHIND IT! GREED AND PRIDE AND PERHAPS FATE! A FATE THAT CONSPIRED TO PUNISH THEM FOR A CRIME THEY DID NOT COMMIT IN THE EYES OF THE LAW! A JUST FATE, MOVING SLOWLY, BUT SURELY!

A
TRUE
CRIME
STORY

C'MON,
GOOPY,
HE MIGHT
COME TO, AND
RECOGNIZE
US!

MARYIN WHITHAM
JILLIAN RUSSELL

HE'S NOT
GONNA COME
TO, BILL—NOT
EVER! HE'S
DEAD!

A CORVELLO
FRAMER

THE TIME IS 1907 IN A DRESSING ROOM OF A SMALL VAUDEVILLE HOUSE...

I CHECKED THE HOUSE... NEARLY A THOUSAND PEOPLE OUT THERE AND WE'RE WORKIN' FOR PEANUTS!

YEAH! I'M GETTIN', SICK OF MAKIN' DOUGH FOR EVERYBODY BUT OURSELVES!

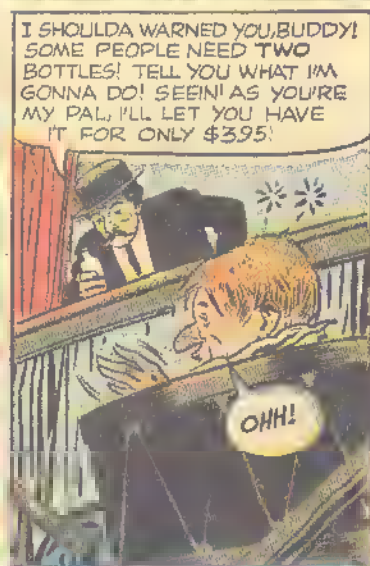
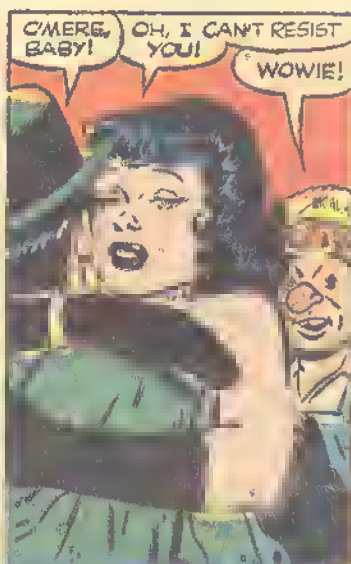
GOOPY
AND
GAMMON!
YOU'RE
ON!

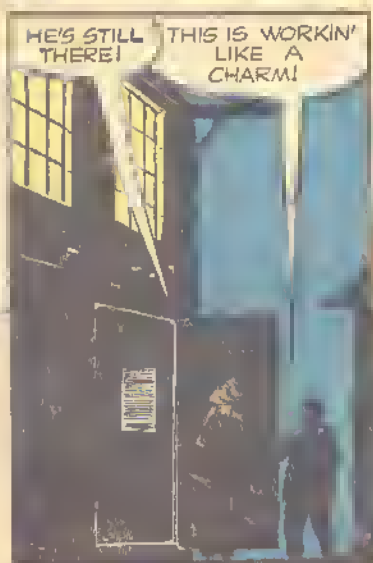
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS! FOR ONLY FIVE DOLLARS, YOU CAN BE ASSURED OF EVERLASTING SUCCESS WITH THE FAIR SEX! ONE BOTTLE OF GAMMON'S ELIXER AND ANY MAN CAN BE A DON JUAN! HOW ABOUT YOU, BUDDY?

HUH!

GOOPY
AND
GAMMON

GAMMON'S





BACK AT THE HOTEL... THEY'LL NEVER KNOW WE WENT OUT!

SEND UP SOME MORE BEER, PLEASE! YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT! GOOPY AND GAMMON!

NOBODY'D LOOK FOR THE REAL DOUGH UNDER ALL THIS STAGE MONEY!

LET'S SIGN A PARTNERSHIP CONTRACT SO THAT NEITHER OF US CAN WORK WITHOUT THE OTHER! THAT WAY, NEITHER OF US COULD TALK WITHOUT RUINING OURSELVES!

THAT NIGHT THE WATCHMAN FOUND THE BODY AND CALLED THE POLICE...

NO SIGN OF VIOLENCE! HE DIED OF A HEART ATTACK!

THERE WAS A ROBBERY, THOUGH! THE CASH BOX IS EMPTY!

THE STAGE DOOR WAS JIMMIED SO THE LOCK WOULDN'T WORK! IT LOOKS LIKE AN INSIDE JOB!

YEAH, AND IT HAD TO BE SOMEBODY WHO KNEW HE HAD THE RECEIPTS! CHECK THE ALIBIS OF THE THEATER PERSONNEL, AND I'LL CHECK THE ACTORS ON THE CURRENT BILL!

THEY WERE ALL IN LAST NIGHT, OFFICER—EVEN GOOPY AND GAMMON!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "EVEN"? WHAT'S SO UNUSUAL ABOUT THAT?

THEY'RE ALWAYS OUT PLAYIN' POOL OR DRINKIN' BEER! OR CHASIN' AFTER THE LADIES! LAST NIGHT THEY CAME IN ABOUT SEVEN AND HAD FOOD SENT UP! CALLED AGAIN ABOUT QUARTER TO EIGHT FOR MORE BEER!

AND THE ROBBERY WAS COMMITTED AT SEVEN FIFTEEN! JUST ENOUGH TIME... HMM... I'D BETTER CHECK THEIR ROOMS!

FOOTPRINTS ON THE FIRE ESCAPE AND SMUDGES ON THE SILL! THEY COULD HAVE DONE IT THIS WAY! AND NOBODY THE WISER!

HELLO, OFFICER! WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?

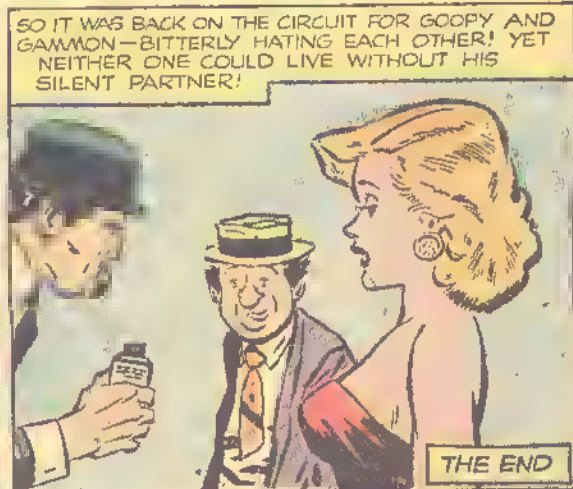
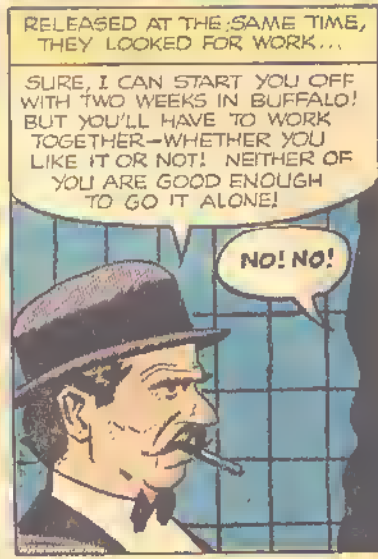
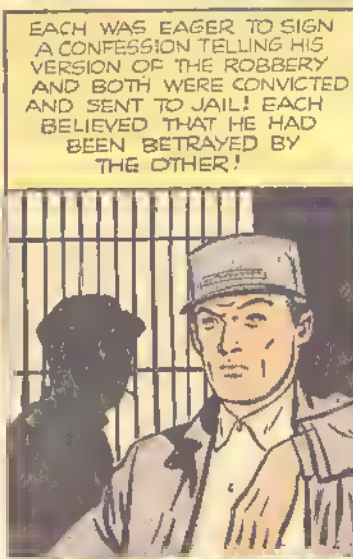
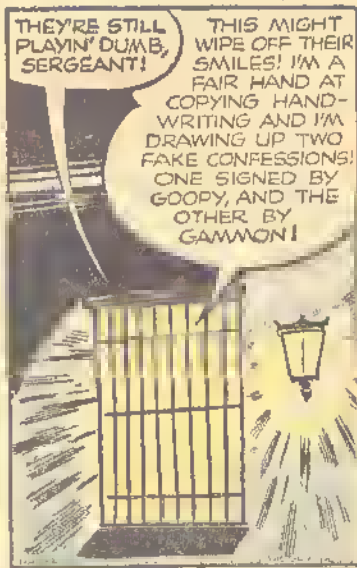
EXPLAIN WHERE YOU GOT THIS MONEY, IF YOU'D BE SO KIND!

IT'S STAGE MONEY! YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE BOX FOR A DOLLAR!

YOU DON'T THINK WE HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THAT ROBBERY DO YOU? WE'RE COMICS, NOT VILLAINS!

GIVE HIM THE OLD GAMMON'S ELIXIR ROUTINE, GOOPY!

THIS IS NO LAUGHING MATTER! A MAN IS DEAD! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU IN FOR QUESTIONING!



WHO IS TO SAY THAT THE TWO MEN WENT UNPUNISHED FOR CORVELLO'S DEATH? WHO FEELS CERTAIN ENOUGH TO DENY THAT FATE TOOK A HAND?

**IT'S LIKE
MAGIC.**

AMAZING

THRILLING

With This Great

Join The Space Parade

THRILLING

Join The Space Parade

INVISIBLE HELMET

Satisfaction guaranteed or money back in five days.

With this



Satisfaction guaranteed
or money back in five
days.

Be a Super Space Cadet! Nobody, but nobody will be able to recognize you when you wear this amazing invisible Helmet. 'Cause when people look at your face, they'll see only their own reflection. But YOU'll be able to see them and you'll be thrilled at everyone's amazement! All this excitement for only

\$19 Pos

\$198

Postpaid

**Your Friends
Will Rave**

Sorry, no GOD's

Special Offer!

Look through this magazine
for other 3 FLAGS TRADING
CO. odds! You will find many
different, exciting things
you'll want to buy. Send in an
order totalling \$3 or more and
choose any ONE of the rings
shown here. IT WILL BE
OUR GIFT TO YOU!

Flags Trading corp.
114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N.Y. Port: H

114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N.Y. Dept. H 2

Gentlemen: Please send me ☐ Invisible Helmets. I enclose

Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O ☐ in the amount of \$.....

My order amounts to over \$3, please send me the following gift rings:

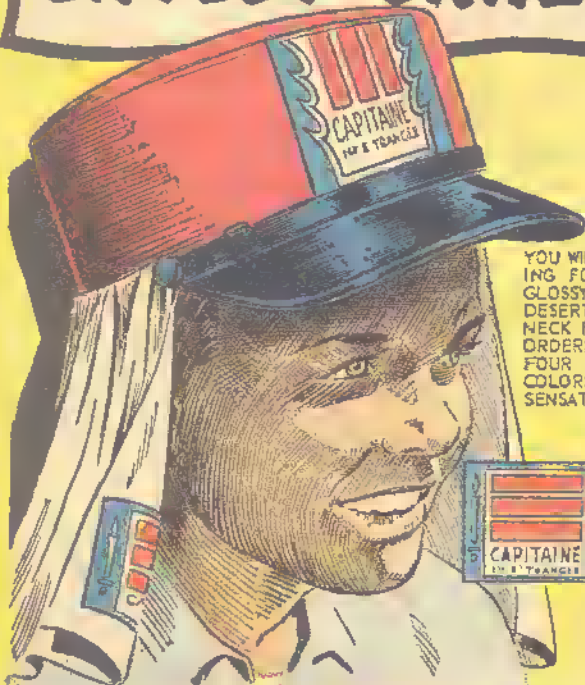
Skull ☐ Horsehead ☐ Snokes ☐ Solitaire ☐
NAME

STREET CITY STATE

STATE _____

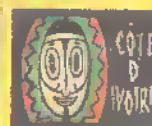
LATEST CRAZE!

FOREIGN LEGION CAP



YOU WILL LOOK SHARP AS A TACK IN THIS DASHING FOREIGN LEGION CAP. BRIGHT RED WITH GLOSSY BLACK VISOR AND STRAP. REMOVABLE DESERT WHITE NECKPIECE TO PROTECT THE NECK FROM THE SUN. SPECIFY HEADSIZE WHEN ORDERING. WITH EACH CAP YOU WILL RECEIVE FOUR FOREIGN LEGION PATCHES IN FLAMING COLORS - TWO EVEN GLOW IN THE DARK. A SENSATIONAL NEW IDEA - SEND TODAY!

\$1.98



Magic DISAPPEARING KEY



Show your friends this every-day door key and then, SWISH it disappears in thin air. A baffling trick - no skill required.

only
50¢
postpaid



COWBOY BELT

WITH YOUR
NAME ON BUCKLE

Very high grade cowboy belt, top-grain heavy leather • beautifully tooled with finished pattern. 1½" wide, beautiful four leaf clover • YOUR OWN NAME as shown above! Many names available. Sizes 22 to 44 • a big, BIG BARGAIN for \$2.98 Some say worth \$10.00 !!

AL • TOM • DAVE • ED • BOB
HARRY • JACK • FRED • MIKE
SAM • JOE • DICK • BILL • JIM
CHARLES • HENRY • FRANK
GEORGE • PETER • JOHN
AND MANY OTHERS

\$2.98

THREE FLAGS TRADING CORP.
114 E. 32nd Street, New York 16, N. Y.



PIXIE Magic CIGS STICK

"THEY SMOKE THEMSELVES"

BAFFLING! A little stick that looks like a match. Put it into any picture, light it - it will smoke itself, puff and blow smoke rings. What makes it work? Everybody will be amazed.

Package of 12 for

Satisfaction guaranteed
or money back in
five days.

50¢

THREE FLAGS TRADING CORP. DEPT. LG-2
114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, NY
Gentlemen: Please send me the following: I en-
close ☐ CHECK ☐ CASH ☐ M.O.

Legion Cap, Size.....\$1.98
MAGICKEY.....50¢
Cowboy Belt, name, size.....\$2.98
Pixie Cigarettes.....50¢

Name.....
Address.....
City.....Zone.....State.....
SORRY, NO C.O.D.'s

Hi
Pal!
Win
\$100
as I
just
did!

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained 25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!

I improved my HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%

I won NEW STRENGTH for money-making work! for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won NEW POPULARITY Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS



YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with YOUR NAME engraved on it!



JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

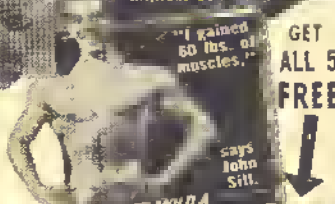
90 lb. Skeleton

He says, I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These 5 PICTURE-PACKED HE-MAN COURSES

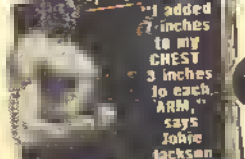
Which YOU can NOW get FREE

REFR. \$1 PRICE GOES BACK Millions Sold for \$1



HOW TO BUILD A MIGHTY CHEST

By GEORGE F. JOWETT



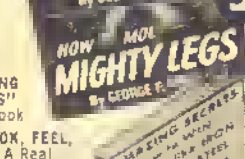
HOW TO BUILD A MIGHTY ARM

By GEORGE F. JOWETT



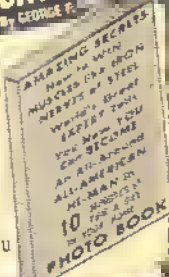
HOW TO BUILD A MIGHTY GRIP

By GEORGE F. JOWETT



Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends. Win In Sports! Praise, Popularity



GET ALL 5 FREE



1

2

3

4

5

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Everybody admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.



LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER 3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. L G-312

Tell Me How To WIN \$100, etc.

"Secrets Courses" Greatest in World for Building 4th Dimension "HE-MAN" - E. J. Kelley, President, Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING 220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest, 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm, 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip, 4. How to Build a Mighty Back, 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN" ENCLOSED FIND 10¢ FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" ta'll SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

GET PRIZES...MAKE MONEY

I want to give you your choice of a walkie talkie, an archery set, new golden trumpet, one of the 70 BIG PRIZES in my 28-page catalog. Many prizes are given without cost, for selling just one order of 48 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10¢ per pack.



**NEW, GOLDEN
TRUMPET.
GIVEN FOR
SELLING ONE
ORDER.**

JEAN, SEE THIS AD
OF THE AMERICAN
SEED CO. IT'S
AN EASY WAY TO
GET THAT CAMERA
I WANT

LET'S SEND
THE COUPON
TODAY, I
KNOW LOTS
OF PEOPLE
WHO PLANT
SEEDS

YES, BOBBY, WE NEED
GARDEN SEEDS. I'LL BUY
SIX PACKS

IT WAS FUN AND EASY
TO SELL OUR SEEDS AND
HERE'S THE MAILMAN
WITH OUR
PRIZES

THIS IS A NEAT CAMERA
WHY DON'T YOU FELLOWS
SEND THE COUPON TO-DAY-
YOU CAN CHOOSE FROM
70 SWELL PRIZES!

"Uncle" Harry Bard, the man who has
been helping boys and girls earn
PRIZES and extra cash for 35 years.



BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly, to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once.

Thousands of boys and girls have been earning prizes this easy way for 35 years.

Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope for your order of American Seeds. When sold,

send us the money and choose your prize. Or, keep \$1.60 in cash for each 48-pack order you sell. **SEND NO MONEY, I TRUST YOU.**

**AMERICAN SEED CO.
Dept. 405, Lancaster, Pa.**



**Professional Trick-Shooting
Archery Set**

Famous Ben
Pratson make
Has a 54-inch
has wood bow, 4 feathered arrows,
target face, instructions. Sell one
order of American Seeds plus 50¢

**DICK TRACY
CAMERA**

Camera has telescopic sight and
fixed focus. Comes complete with
carrying case. Sell one order

BOYS! GIRLS! WRIST WATCHES

Gold-plated Girl's Bracelet
Watch. Sell one order plus \$2.50.
Boy's Radium Dial Watch.
Sell one order plus \$1.50.

JET PLANE

Attach wings, light fuse, away
it goes. Flies 500 feet high. Given
for selling just one order.

**EXTRA \$1,500 IN
GRAND PRIZE AWARDS**

| | | |
|--------------------|--------------------|--------------------|
| 1st Prize \$250 | 2nd Prize \$150 | 3rd Prize \$100 |
|--------------------|--------------------|--------------------|

**PLUS 20 DELUXE
Schwinn BICYCLES**

Everyone selling American Seeds is eligible
to win GRAND PRIZE AWARDS. Re-
member, they are in addition to your regular
prizes and cash! Coupons bring your first
order and complete form! **SEND NO
MONEY**—we trust you. Paste coupon on
postcard or mail in envelope today.

MAIL THIS COUPON Today

AMERICAN SEED CO.

Dept. 405, Lancaster, Pennsylvania

Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one order
of 48 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell
them at 10¢ a pack, send you the money, and choose
my prize

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____

State _____

**FULL SIZE
UKULELE plus**

ARTHUR GODFREY'S
famous "push
button" player
Both given for one
order plus 50¢

**GIRLS' OR
LADIES' SHOULDER
STRAP
BAG**

Available in Red,
Green, Navy
Blue or Brown.
Sell one order

JUNIOR SPORTS KIT

Complete kit for younger boys
and girls. Basketball, baseball,
football, whistle! Sell one order

ELECTRONIC WALKIE TALKIE

Remco's complete 2-way talking
system. Just string out the wire
start talking. No batteries needed.
Sell one order of American Seeds.

**MAIL THIS COUPON...SELL AMERICAN
SEEDS AND EARN PRIZES LIKE THESE**

**HEY FELLOWS!
DAISY'S RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE**

A fast-shooting 300 shot Air Rifle.
Sell one order plus \$2.00.